THE WORLD.

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FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 31.

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LABOR'S HOLIDAY.

Labor Day will be observed in this city next Monday in a spirited and becoming manner, and the parade promises to be of an extent and character which cannot fail to make a favorable impression on the community.

It is proper that Labor should have its holiday once a year. It serves to bring the workers in the several callings together; to inspire them with the spirit of fraternity; to set practically before the eyes of the people the number and character of the toilers; to establish the fact that labor does not mean riot and anarchy, but law, order and good citizenship. When tens of thousands of men whose lives are not made bright by wealth and ease and enjoyment can get together peacefully, in a contented, patient frame of mind, and enjoy one day of pleasure without running into license, the citizen can feel assured that there is no danger to the peace of the community from the laboring people.

Labor Day ought to be made a national holiday, for honest labor is the rock on which our liberties are based.

THE HALF-HOLIDAY LAW.

The Stock Exchange members, according to report, are opposed to Gov. HILL while favoring the election of Mr. CLEVELAND. This is all regular and consistent. The stock brokers were the real "kickers" against the Half-Holiday law and the most eager for its repeal last session. They did not want to be shut out from "making turns" and earning an honest penny by stock gambling from Friday afternoon until Monday morning: for under the Half-Holiday law no business can be done on the Exchange on Saturday. Gov. HILL vetoed their bill repealing the Half-Holiday law. Hence their tears.

But will not Gov. HILL be rather benefited than injured politically by his refusal to deprive the working people, clerks, laborers, shopwomen and others, of one half holiday out of six days of hard and wearing toil? THE EVENING WORLD urged the veto of the Repeal bill in the interest of the people. We believe that we were right in demanding that the law—the one small measure of relief meted out to the toilers—should not be swept away at the bidding of stock brokers who have half holidays every day in the week to enjoy their riding, driving, yachting and other amusements that need not be particularized. Gov. HILL vetoed the Repeal bill on the broad ground of the greatest good for the greatest number, and we do not think the stock brokers will succeed in making the veto work against the Governor's political interests.

PROTECTING IMMIGRANTS.

Mr. STEPHENSON, the most active of the Commissioners of Emigration, seems at last to have reached a correct conclusion in relation to the railroad pool business in Castle Garden and the victimizing to which immigrants have been subjected by the "baggage-room" system of the pool and the "express" monopoly enjoyed by BARNEY BIGLIN.

Mr. STEPHENSON favored the breaking up of the railway pool, in the belief that the immigrant would be benefited by free competition. After the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company withdrew from the pool, the Commissioner sought to protect it against the arbitrary exactions of the pool. Mr. STEPHENSON has now made an investigation, and found, that while on the independent roads the immigrants are carried in good, comfortable cars, they are treated on the New York Central, West Shore and other "pool" lines little better than cattle.

As the subject has been brought up before the Emigration Committee, it will be difficult for the Emigrant Commissioners who are in the interest of the Castle Garden pool not to concede the reforms Mr. STEPHENSON favors and demands.

A DIFFICULT SITUATION.

We object. Good theatrical companies are necessary for the public enjoyment, and we enter our protest against any act or policy which must render it impossible to keep such a combination together.

An actress in a well-known company now playing in Chicago recently took a recess from her engagement and made a trip into the country. The lady, who plays the parts in which "tights" are the main feature, did not go alone, and her companion left a wife behind him to look after his home affairs. Since the return of the actress to her professional duties she has objected to certain words in the part filled by the leading lady, and also to certain allusions in her songs which seem to reflect on the recent escapade. They were in the part and in the songs before, and the leading lady objected to cutting them out to meet a peculiar emergency. The manager sided against the leading lady, and the latter has been bounced.

Now, if the ladies and gentlemen of a theatrical combination are to be allowed to demand the exclusion of all allusions in a play which appear to reflect on any of their personal eccentricities, there will be an end to all dramatic entertainments. Imagine how even SHAKESPEARE would be slaughtered and our best actors at leading houses would be crippled if every word that seemed to cast a reflection on the private affairs of any of the company had to be omitted from the text.

A CONSISTENT POLICY.

Congressman PERRY BELMONT gives an interesting history of the Retaliation bill proposed by the Democratic House last year before the negotiations for a settlement of the Fisheries question by treaty were commenced. Mr. BELMONT's story scatters to the wind the Republican charge that President CLEVELAND's action on the subject has been inconsistent.

In 1887 the policy of retaliation to protect our American fishermen's rights was first suggested by the Administration, and Judge WHARTON, the law adviser of the State Department, framed the bill which was reported by Mr. BELMONT's committee. Almost identically the same powers now asked by the President were given by the bill. Several Democratic members from the West and South who thought the bill an extreme measure called on Mr. CLEVELAND with Congressman BELMONT and were assured by him that the measure had his approval. The bill was changed in the Senate by the omission of all the authority to stop the transportation of Canadian goods in bond in order to protect the railroad interests. Mr. BELMONT believes that the desire to protect the railroads is now the secret of the Republican anger at the President's message.

At all events, Mr. BELMONT's story proves that before the treaty was thought of President CLEVELAND favored the very same retaliative policy he recommends now that the treaty has failed.

The Central Labor Union has set a good example to those engaged in the management of parades and other holiday shows. Having received permission from the Park Commission to use the cottage in Union Square as a reviewing stand, the Committee of Arrangements has determined that it shall be reserved for the women to the exclusion of the men. That is generous and gallant, but these are qualities for which the true workingman is generally distinguished.

The Commissioners of Accounts have made a report in which they strive hard to apply a coat of whitewash to the Commissioner of Jurors thick enough to conceal from the public eye the ugly fact that out of more than $220,000 fines imposed on delinquent jurors in seven months Mr. REILLY has paid in to the city $900. Who now will whitewash the discolored Commissioners of Accounts?

An evening contemporary yesterday made a splurge over the romantic marriage of E. M. YOUNG, of New York, at St. Paul. The details of this story appeared in THE WORLD of Aug. 28th, sixty hours before. THE WORLD gets its news by telegraph when it is news. The old-fashioned method of revamping yarns from exchanges in the mail-bag still seems to satisfy some of our contemporaries.

Judge ANDREW J. WHITE has shaken the dust from his shoes and left Judge POWER's County Democratic organization. Judge WHITE was the most popular member left in the County Democracy since Mr. PURROY's withdrawal. Justice MURRAY is now about the only prominent County Democratic leader left who has any personal strength among the working Democrats of the city.

FRESH FROM FARM AND RIVER.

Perch, 10 cents.
Codfish, 8 cents.
Celery, 15 cents.
Seabass, 10 cents.
Haddock, 8 cents.
Egg plant, 6 cents.
Blackfish, 10 cents.
Flounders, 8 cents.
Lafayettes, 10 cents.
Sheepshead, 25 cents.
Fresh mackerel, 25 cents.
Pineapples, 15 cents each.
Lima beans, 45 cents a peck.
Best butter, 25 cents a pound.
Oranges, 30 to 60 cents a dozen.
Lettuce, 3 bunches for 10 cents.
Whortleberries, 12 cents a quart.
String beans, 15 cents a small measure.
Plums, 20 to 40 cents a dozen; 20 cents a quart.
Grapes, 15 cents a pound; best, 20 and 25 cents.
Pears, 50 cents to $1 a dozen; $1.50 to $2.50 a basket.
Peaches, 30 and 60 cents a dozen; $1.25 to $2 a basket.

WORLDLINGS.

People in Alaska at this time of the year can see to read without artificial light from 2 o'clock in the morning until 11 at night.

Two citizens of Harris County, Ga., have each become the other's father-in-law. They lost their first wives by death, and for a second wife each married the other's daughter.

A Philadelphia barber makes the statement that there are fewer bald heads among the people of wealth and fashion in Philadelphia than among the same class of any other American city.

The longest straight stretch of railway in the world is on the new Argentine Pacific Railway, from Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes. For a distance of 211 miles the road is laid without a curve.

The most popular preacher in Georgia just now is a young woman named Haskins, from Tennessee, who is conducting revival meetings in various parts of the State. She is twenty-five years old, of modest and unassuming manners, and is an excellent pulpit orator.

Chicago has an old settler who remembers well the days when the Postmaster carried all the mail in his hat. The first private letter-box was made out of a boot, with a part of the leg cut off. In those days, less than fifty years ago, it cost 25 cents to send a letter from New York to Chicago.

Arthur E. Bateman, the banker who can now afford to keep a yacht that cost him $75,000, was once an apprentice boy in the United States Navy. He afterwards became a lieutenant in the Revenue Marine Service. Now he has offices in New York and Washington, and is heavily interested in railroads.

A Persian Minister Missing.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Early in July the State Department was informed that the new Persian Minister to the United States had left the Persian capital, accompanied by his suite. He was expected to arrive in New York about the middle of this month, but up to this time nothing has been heard of him at the Department of State.

FOR LABOR'S GREAT DAY.

THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS HAS NEARLY COMPLETED THE DETAILS.

Sub-Committees Report on the Work They Have Done—Marshal Sullivan Expects to Parade 50,000 Men—Ladies and Press Representatives Will See the Procession from the Cottage in Union Square.

Final arrangements for the great Labor Day parade and picnic have been made by the Committee of Arrangements of the Central Labor Union.

The Committee on Prizes for the games reported that they had secured handsome trophies for the lucky contestants, and placed them on exhibition at the store of Coogan Brothers, in the Bowery.

The Games Committee will close the entries to-night at 145 Eighth street. No one will be permitted to enter the contests unless he be a member in good standing of some labor organization. Brewer Bechtel has given ten kegs of beer as a prize.

The Chairman will send out tickets to-day to ladies and members of the press entitling them to admission to the Cottage in Union Square to review the parade.

The Committee on Printing has reported all the necessary tickets, programmes and journals ready, and that Coogan Brothers have furnished the orders of dancing. Twenty-five complimentary tickets to the picnic were ordered to be sent to the employers of that firm.

The badges of the various committees will be distributed on Monday morning at 9 o'clock, at 145 Eighth street.

The committee will hold a final meeting on Sunday, at Clarendon Hall, after the adjournment of the Central Labor Union.

Grand Marshal Sullivan met his aides last night, and gave them final instructions, with orders to meet at 145 Eighth street on Monday morning at 8 o'clock sharp.

He requests that all organizations which are to form on the west side of Second avenue should march down Fourth avenue, and all forming on the east side of Second avenue will march down First avenue.

Marshal Sullivan visited Police Headquarters and got a permit to parade 50,000 men. Ten mounted policemen will escort the procession.

Matthew Barr, of the Tin and Sheet-Iron Workers' Union, and Thomas F. Conley, of the Oystermen's Union, have been appointed Chief Aides to the Marshal.

Marshal Weinstein, of the Printing Section, desires that all members of the printing and affiliated trades whose organizations do not turn out on Labor Day should apply to him on Monday morning at 9.30 o'clock in Twelfth street, between Second and Third avenues, if they wish to join in the parade, and he will assign them places with societies in the column.

Hugh McGloin, of the Newspaper Printers' Union, has been appointed as aide to Marshal Weinstein.

The piano makers of the west side, and Lodges 3 and 6, of the United Piano-Makers, will assemble on Monday morning at 8 o'clock at Breachel's Hall, 342 West Forty-second street, from which place they will march to the headquarters at First avenue and Seventeenth street, where the entire organization will form in line and march to Tenth street and Second avenue.

The Parade Committee of the United Piano-Makers has chosen D. Pollock as marshal.

LABOR DAY BASEBALL.

Paterson Will Have Two Great Games, Which Everybody Should See.

THE EVENING WORLD's Newsboy baseball nine goes to Paterson, Monday morning, to play the Delaware Juniors two games of ball, completing a series of three games.

The first game lately resulted in a score of 3 to 2 in the newsboys' favor, and it was a most exciting and interesting game. The games on Monday give good promise of being just as interesting and close, and as they will be played on Labor Day, which will be observed fittingly in Paterson, large crowds will undoubtedly attend them. They will be played on the Olympic Baseball Grounds.

Notes of Labor.

The Building Trades Section will meet to-night.

A Knights of Labor organizer has gone to Australia.

Girls work for $1.20 a week in some of the Chicago stores.

The Gotham Association of Knife-Cutters will picnic on Monday on Staten Island.

In 1861 there were 419 women working in England at the printing trade, and their number has increased to 4,500.

The Hickory Labor Club of Plumbers reinstated a number of delinquent members last night, after they had settled back dues at a discount.

General Secretary Litchman, of the Knights of Labor, has written a letter in which he announces his intention of supporting Harrison and Morton.

It is probable that the difficulty between the publishers of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* and the union printers will be amicably settled, and office, so long "ratted," will become a union one. Mr. Watterson is said to have given his consent to the arrangement.

There are 62,000 members in good standing of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners in 460 local unions in the United States and Canada. The order has a cash surplus of $637,000 with which to protect its interests in case of strikes and lockouts.

A SAMPLE COMPARISON.

Analysis of the Contents of the Penny Evening Papers of Wednesday, Aug. 29—And It Will Hold Good Almost Any Day.

THREE SAMPLES OF PENNY JOURNALISM.

	EVENING WORLD.		EVENING SUN.		NEWS.	
	Cols.	Items	Cols.	Items	Cols.	Items
Cable news	.75	8	.15	3	.20	5
Telegraph news	3.25	35	.95	10	1.45	35
Local news	12.20	113	5.50	29	9.40	95
Special matters	6.20	35	13.54	55	2.80	28
Editorial	1.25	11	1.00	8	.70	4
Total space of reading matter	23.65	—	21.14	—	14.55	—

DETAILS OF THE ANALYSIS.

	WORLD.		SUN.		NEWS.	
	Columns.	Items.	Columns.	Items.	Columns.	Items.
Dramatic news	1.00	11	—	—	.45	5
Sporting news	2.05	37	.95	8	1.10	27
Labor news	.70	9	—	—	.55	17
Fiction stories	1.10	1	1.10	1	1.20	1
Letters from the people	.60	10	.20	3	.20	2
Fun	1.55	—	.85	—	.85	—
Illustrations	1.05	8	—	—	—	—
Financial news	.85	—	3.95	—	.10	—
Political news	1.70	14	.25	1	1.50	16
Features	1.50	3	—	—	—	—
Answers to correspondents	.10	6	.15	2	.15	2
Poetry	.35	2	.10	1	.10	1

Will Mr. Seward Have to Resign?

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

AUBURN, N. Y., Aug. 31.—Gen. W. A. Seward, who was selected as a Republican Presidential Elector-at-Large, is a director in two national banks, and it is questioned whether he can serve as an elector because holding office under the United States Government. Mr. Seward said to-day that he had not heard the question raised, but would resign the directorships if being a national-bank director would disqualify him from serving as an elector.

THAT POPULAR CONTEST.

We'll Have to Close It Soon for Lack of Space and—Real Jokes.

Fighting for the Truth.

To the Joke Editor of The Evening World:

A proverb says: "Always fight for truth." I don't see any more reason why I should fight for *Truth* than for any other just as good or better periodical. If I have to fight for papers I would rather fight for THE EVENING WORLD. HARRY LEVIN, Stamford, Conn.

Those Letters Explained.

To the Joke Editor of The Evening World:

The following is a production of a youth not quite fourteen. A friend who had received an invitation to a little party of his class inquired the meaning of the letters "R. S. V. P." printed at the bottom of his invitation. The boy's bright reply was: "Right smart vitals provided." W. D. MACY, 26 West Fifteenth street, city.

Two Attempts.

McGucken (absent-mindedly)—Lum-tum-tum-tum, tumty-tumty-tumty-tumty——

Hoogenheimer (scornfully)—Are you trying to get that tune?

McGucken (innocently)—What tune?

Hoogenheimer — Why, that Boulanger thing — that — that "On revvonon dellar reve—" (with difficulty "rev-u-u-u-u"——

McGucken (coldly)—Are you trying to get that accent, Hoogenheimer?

LOUIS SCHOENHALS, 428 East Ninth street, city.

'Twill Be Quite a Structure.

Why will the new WORLD building be the largest on the earth? Ans.—Because it will overlook the *Sun*. L. J. AULL, 96 Jane street, city.

The Usual Addition.

A servant girl fresh from the "green sod" asked her mistress to write a letter home for her, which she kindly consented to do. After finishing the letter she said, "Now, Bridget, is there anything else you wish to say?" to which Bridget replied, "Nothing more, ma'am, unless you put, 'Plaze excuse mistakes and bad writing.'" E. H. LANGEWAY, 1227 Broadway.

She Could Lift It.

A mother said to her four-year-old daughter, "Jessie, you can't have any cake to-night, it's too heavy." "Mamma," said the youngster, "I'll use both hands."

A. H. SCOTT.

Garden City, L. I., Aug. 30.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Deputy County Clerk Thomas F. Gilroy will return from Europe in a few days.

County Clerk Flock will represent Tammany Hall on the committee to arrange for the reception and mass meeting on the arrival of Allen G. Thurman in this city.

The mass-meeting is to be held in Madison Square Garden the latter part of next week.

Among those who are announced to speak are Mr. Thurman, Gov. Hill, Gov. Gray, of Indiana; Gov. Green, of New Jersey; Senators Voorhees and Blackburn, and Congressman Patrick A. Collins.

The Manufacturing Jewellers are organizing a Cleveland and Thurman Club. The Jewellers' Cleveland and Hendricks Club of 1884 did effective work.

District Attorney Ridgeway, of Brooklyn, has returned from a trip through the State. He is willing to give odds that Cleveland and Thurman will carry the Empire State.

The Tammanyites of the Third Assembly District have elected James J. Slevin, Charles M. Clancy and Frederick Rabbe delegates to the Buffalo Convention.

John J. Simpson, the Republican boss of the Sixth Assembly District, has been appointed Superintendent of the Sundry Bureau at Castle Garden. He succeeds Otto Heinzman.

Congressman Mills, the author of the tariff reform bill, was in the city yesterkay. He has just returned from the West. Mr. Mills believes that Cleveland and Thurman will carry Illinois. He says that Illinois is more doubtful than several of the talked-of doubtful States.

Police Justice Andrew J. White had to do a great deal of hand-shaking to-day. His resignation from the County Democracy is hailed with pleasure by the Wigwamites. Judge White will be one of the leaders of the Purroy organization.

A Score.

[*From Life.*]

Hard-Up Gent—Say, boss, can't yer give a feller a few cents to help him along?

Mr. Delawney—Why don't you do something faw yaw own living? You had bettah ask for bwains instead of money.

Hard-Up Gent—Well, boss, I asked yer for what I thought yer had the most of.

Metropolitan Throat Hospital.

The Metropolitan Throat Hospital is the only hospital in the United States devoted to the exclusive treatment of diseases of the throat and nose. Ever since its establishment in 1874 it has been sustained by voluntary contributions from among its trustees and a few friends interested in the charitable work it was designed to carry out.

The building at 351 West Thirty-fourth street was given by Mr. John D. Jones for use as a hospital. Mr. Jones was President of the Board of Trustees at one time. The building has been thoroughly repaired, and contains rooms for special treatment and a dispensary. The hospital is complete in all its departments, and is deserving of support by all public-spirited citizens. A permanent fund, sufficient to establish free beds, is much needed. Theodore K. Gibbs is President of the Board and Clinton Wagner is Secretary.

To Test Iowa's Railroad Law.

DES MOINES, Aug. 31.—The most important proceedings begun under the general provisions of the new Railroad law were commenced to-day by forty-four business men of Davenport against the Rock Island and St. Paul roads, before the State Railroad Commissioners, on the ground that the rates charged by the company are too high.

Celebrating Liebknecht's Election.

The Socialists of this city held a rousing celebration last night at 25 East Fourth street over the election of Herr Liebknecht as a member to the German Parliament from Berlin. He received 10,594 majority.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

A Fad for Dulce Invades Brooklyn, Promising Direful Results.

An EVENING WORLD reporter formed one of a group recently seated on the stoop of a Brooklyn residence.

The conversation had been proceeding smoothly for an hour or so, when a young lady in the party, as if struck with a sudden idea, remarked:

"Oh, I have a nice treat for you!" and forthwith disappeared into the house.

A few minutes later she reappeared bearing in her hands what appeared to be an assortment of rags cut into small strips.

On closer examination, however, the "treat" was found to be soft to the touch and easily separated, while a sea-like odor arose from it.

"Sea-weed," declared one of the party, and all agreed with him.

"Not sea-weed, either," responded the young lady, "but dulce. Just chew a small piece and see how nice it is," and she set the example.

Simultaneously, with two of the party, the reporter stowed a generous "chaw" in his mouth, and closed his teeth on the soft, moist substance.

Shades of departed pill-makers! Of all the horrible tastes ever known since the days of rhubarb and magnesia, that mouthful of dulce held the palm.

To spit it out would have shown a lack of appreciation, so the reporter manfully crunched the mass between his teeth, every drop of juice exuding from it bearing a close relation to horse-liniment.

"Dulce," continued the generous young lady, conveying another morsel to her mouth, "is found on the rocks along the Canadian coast. At low tide the women wade out with baskets and bring quantities of it to the neighboring villages, where it is eagerly purchased.

"A short time ago, some friends of mine were going on a yachting expedition to St. John, and I asked them as a particular favor to bring me some dulce."

A gentleman in the party, who had eaten it before, also gave a few instances of how eagerly it was sought after by residents in some portions of Canada, and also in the United States, and the reporter shut his eyes and tried to imagine that he liked it. The others who had partaken of dulce had got rid of it in some surreptitious manner, but with the electric light shining directly upon his face, the reporter was compelled to masticate and swallow the last particle.

When the party had broken up, three victims of dulce-eating held a council of war, and if that yachting party appears in Brooklyn within a few days, a case of justifiable homicide will be reported in the papers.

Caught a Lesson in Contentment from an "L" Road Guard.

Not owing Jay Gould anything, an EVENING WORLD reporter engaged an "L" road guard in conversation one morning relative to some minor points of the discipline of the road.

"How does the conductor know when it is time to start?" the reporter asked.

"Each guard gives a different pull on the rope. The guard on the front car is the conductor of the train. He isn't any more than any other guard except for the honor of the thing."

"You buy your clothes out of your salary, don't you?"

"Yes. Suit costs $15. Brokaw makes 'em. Winter ones cost more. Heavier. Sometimes a man goes to some other place and gets a cheaper coat."

"Well, how do you get the buttons?" said the reporter, noticing the "Manhattan" stamped on the brass disk.

"Oh, they come out. They last for several suits. See?" and the conductor removed a little underpinning and the button came off. "When we are through work we can take 'em off and put these black ones on"—producing one—"and then we are in civilian's dress."

The tone of child-like interest, of intense satisfaction, which the gentle guard showed in this advantage of so easy a transformation from official to civic garb would have brought tears of warm compassion to an archangel's eyes.

"Jay Gould," he prattled on, "says we're better paid than any guard on any road. I give $12 for my four rooms for my wife and my boy and myself. She spends a dollar a day for the chuck. On Sundays we spend a little more—get muskmelons or something. I salt down $10 every month for a rainy day."

"Do you ever have a day off?"

"One Sunday in the month. But we don't get any pay for it. Still I'm willing to let one day's pay go for the sake of an outing with the old lady and the boy. We like to go to Coney Island, though I like Rockaway better. 'Tis more democratic."

The reporter had got to his station and bade the cheery little guard good-by, thanking him in his heart for a lesson in contentment.

Good Reason for the Hot-Corn Peddler's Happy Smile.

The season for green corn is at its height, and as a consequence the hearts of many people are bumping with joy, particularly that of the hot-corn man.

In winter you will find him selling hot Frankfort sausages, but when the hot-corn season arrives he comes out boldly to dispose of as many ears of the favorite cereal as possible.

The reason why the heart of this individual is happy is that there is a big profit in the business.

He buys the corn at say 90 cents a hundred, which would be a good price, and at five cents an ear this brings $5.

Take out 35 cents for a pound of butter, salt and pepper, and 25 cents more for fire, and this leaves a clear profit of $3.50.

Some of these peddlers sell from 150 to 300 ears of corn a day and night, and of course the expense is lessened, while the profits are increased.

Somehow or other the "hot-corn men" of New York and Brooklyn lack the easy-going, sing-song way of calling out their wares that their brethren in other cities possess.

In either of our cities he satisfies himself with merely calling out in a very plain tone, while in Philadelphia and other places the merchant of his kind sings.

In New York and Brooklyn the business is conducted by men, while in Philadelphia the business is about equally divided between males and females.

Cake and Cream for Twenty Cents Good as Shortcake for Thirty.

The Astor House rotunda furnishes a good, clean lunch, and is crowded between 12 and 1 o'clock, but the tariff of prices is not the most moderate in town.

An old gentleman with a lively manner and a gray mustache came into the place one noon and walked up to the pastry department.

"How much is that peach shortcake?" he asked in a loud voice.

"Thirty cents," answered the waiter.

"Thirty cents! My Lord, you don't think I am going to pay that for a little piece of shortcake? Do you want to ruin me?"

The old gentleman turned to an EVENING WORLD reporter who was discussing a piece of this extravagant diet and said:

"You must be a millionaire. Why, they get at least six pieces like that out of a pie. That's $1.80, and $1.50 of that is clear profit. I'm willing to help support the place, but not to that tune. I'm sorry I didn't go into the pie business myself. Waiter, bring me some wine cake and ice-cream. That's only 20 cents," he said to the reporter, "and it's just as nice as the other. These strawberry shortcakes and peach shortcakes and all that flummery don't amount to anything. I don't see why people buy 'em, unless it's because they ask so much for 'em."

Here the waiter handed the old gentleman his wine cake, with a spoonful of ice-cream smeared on the top. It looked very nice, and the old fellow ate it with the sense of being as well satisfied and 10 cents better off than if he had rioted in the peach shortcake.

Holly Did Up Freddy, Who Had Divided Somebody's Attention.

Holly is a bright youngster of seven years, but he is freckled and not very pretty. He has, moreover, picked up some of the language of the street.

Freddie is the handsome, curly-haired son of a new neighbor in the flats.

Holly had been on excellent terms with one of the ladies in the house till Freddie came. Freddie then received his share of the lady's attention, and the green-eyed monster jealousy found his way into Holly's heart, and for days he had not been near Mrs. Brown's apartments.

But one day Mrs. Brown, responding to a ring of her bell, found carrotty-headed, speckle-nosed Holly standing in the doorway.

"Why, Holly, dear, you haven't been to see me in a long time," was the greeting of his first love. Then, as the lad made no move to enter, she said: "Come in and let's have a visit."

Holly did not move, but he said: "I done Freddie up, Miss Brown," and turning, walked away.

Sure enough, he and Freddie had had some difficulty on the street, and Freddie had gone in to his mother crying.

IF YOU CALL "MINNIE,"

And a Little Bantam Answers, This Will Tell You What to Do.

LOST—Tuesday, Aug. 28, little brown pet chicken. Finder suitably rewarded by calling 5 East 26th st.

This brief advertisement of the lost pet of I. Townsend Burden's household tells not half the pathos of its departure. Last year, when the Burdens returned from Newport, they brought a lovely little brown bantam chicken with them, which they had adopted. The chicken's name was Minnie, and when called by that name she would come and roost on one's knee. Other pets there are in Townsend Burden's back yard; a Seabright rooster, two or three hens and a rabbit; but Minnie was the most cherished of all, as she was the delight of Mr. Burden's little four-year-old girl.

Minnie, though advertised as a chicken, has arrived at that maturity of henhood compatible with the production of eggs, and although she never really gave her mind to laying them like a common working hen, Minnie would sometimes, in a dilettante sort of fashion, deposit a clean little egg in her basket. She would indulge in this freak of energy about once a fortnight, and the very morning of her disappearance she left a p. p. c. egg behind her.

All the hens were down on Minnie, evidently jealous of her; but Bunny used to hop around after her in a Platonic fashion and look at her with his pink eyes until Minnie would fairly blush.

And now Minnie has gone, and Mrs. Lemieux is greatly distressed. The kitchen of the Brunswick abuts on the Burden back yard, and the thought that Minnie has perhaps roamed in there and been served to some Occidental guest is a dreadful one.

"Perhaps some boys have got her and sold her at a bird store," was another conjecture of Mrs. Lemieux, who has charge of the house while the Burdens are in Europe. "She'll come if you call her Minnie, and she's that tame that you'll almost tread on her. She didn't go in the back yard much, but used to spend most of the time upstairs. Minnie loved to be petted. I don't know how she got away."

Any one seeing a small, unprotected bantam, about the size of John L. Sullivan's fist, will confer a great favor by saying "Minnie" in a cajoling, affectionate way to her, and, if she rushes wildly to his arms, will restore peace to the household, 5 East Twenty-sixth street, by bringing it thither. No questions asked.

HE PLAYED A BAD PART.

A Variety Actor Who Is Held for Abducting a Young Girl.

Charles J. Feltman, a variety actor whose public appearances have been confined almost exclusively to the stages of concert halls, was held in $1,500 bail for examination on the charge of abduction, at the Tombs Police Court this morning.

The complainant is Mrs. Ellen Shaughnessy, of 115 Avenue A, who charges Feltman with having abducted her fifteen-year-old daughter Annie.

The girl met Feltman, who is known on the Rialto as Billy Allen, last March. He promised to make an actress of her and she has lived with him at different times since then. She is about to become a mother.

Feltman will have an examination Monday morning.

The Tale of Hotel Registers.

E. de Murnaga, the Spanish Minister, Washington, D. C., is at the Bartholdi.

At the Albemarle are J. H. Wardlaw, of Montreal, and Vernon Wolfe, of Louisville, Ky.

Among the St. James guests are W. Hendrie, of Hamilton, Canada; J. R. Sayler, of Cincinnati, and J. R. Hunter, of Kalamazoo.

T. A. Andrews, of Cleveland; C. T. Bates, of St. Louis; R. E. Douglas, of Little Rock, and J. A. Drake, of Corning, are at the Gilsey.

At the Grand Hotel are J. Thomas, of Geneva; H. H. Young, of Boston; T. P. Jacob, jr., of Louisville, and B. R. Stedman, of David's Island.

At the Brunswick are Joseph Clark, of San Francisco; W. B. Grimes, of Kansas City; B. J. Coghlin and W. B. Hutton, of Montreal, and H. H. Barnard, of Baltimore.

Conspicuous at the Hoffman House are Joseph Martin, of Turk's Island; B. H. Dodge, of Mishawaka, Md.; J. H. Turk, of Burlington, Vt., and F. B. Loring, of Washington, D. C.

J. M. Frank, of Cincinnati; W. P. Wograne, of St. Louis; C. S. Parsons, of Boston; D. J. Hutchinson, of Chicago, and C. T. Dukelin, of Boston, receive their friends at the Sturtevant.

Among the latest arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel are G. B. Vectes, of Evansville, Ind.; Senator George F. Hoar, of Worcester, Mass.; F. W. Wyman, of Boston; G. H. Hopkins, of Detroit, and J. H. Baxter, Surgeon-General, U. S. A.

Prominent guests at the Astor House are Alfred Martin, of Birmingham; Emil Meinecke, of San Francisco; W. G. Brown, of Lexington, Va.; N. Marks, of Chicago; E. Moores, of East Saginaw, Mich.; O. M. Spiltegen, of Honesdale, Pa.; Thos. Essex, of Little Rock, Ark.; J. M. Marsh, of Grand Island, Neb., and C. B. Dicks, of Natchez, Miss.

No Danger at All.

[*From the Nebraska State Journal.*]

First Burglar—Well, let's tackle this house. I know there's some money in it.

Second Burglar—Will it be a safe job?

"You bet, no danger of discovery."

"Who lives here?"

"Phippen, the detective."

Prematurely Gray.

[*From the San Francisco Examiner.*]

"He is under thirty," you hear folks say;
"But why on earth has his hair turned gray?"
The story 's best told by separate hairs;
Five were turned by his love affairs,
A race accounts for another's hue;
And a fall in stocks for one or two.
Cocktails account for, well, eleven;
And a game of draw for twenty-seven.
('Twas enough to turn the stoutest hair:
A royal flush and kings, two pair,—
One of the Jade's unkindest flings:
He was the one who held the kings.)
Late hours, too, for more account;
And four are due to a bronco mount.
Seven we'll credit to pressing debts;
And twice that number to cigarettes.
In fact, you will find this an excellent plan—
If you wish to know the age of a man—
Just reason it out by this simple way,
If his years are few and his hairs are gray.

POLITICS GETTING LIVELY,

BUT THE REPUBLICANS FIND BUT COLD COMFORT IN THE SITUATION.

Reports from the West and East Look Bad for the G. O. P.—Local Democrats Gird Themselves for the Fray—Proposed Moves by the Counties, Tammany Hall and the Purroy Faction.

The campaign is waxing warm.

The two National Committees are hard at work, and so are the State Committees.

About one million documents leave New York City every day.

The whole country is being flooded with tariff reform and protection literature.

"Encouraging reports" are vouchsafed at all the headquarters.

The Republican bosses, however, are not as sanguine as they were.

They are hearing reports from the farmers of the West and the mechanics of the East.

The free trade bugaboo of the monopolists and the manufacturers is being drowned.

Workingmen are finding out that high protection only protects the millionaires.

The Republican State ticket has fallen flat. The nomination of Woodpulp Warner Miller has created no enthusiasm.

The Democratic State Convention meets at Buffalo, Sept. 12, and as usual, Tammany Hall and the County Democracy will unite on a list of delegates at the convention.

It now looks as if there would be no opposition to the renomination of David B. Hill.

After the Democratic ticket has been placed in the field and the local Democratic leaders return to the city, municipal politics will begin to get hot.

Will there be a union between Tammany Hall and the County Democracy on a county ticket? will be the important question to be discussed.

Rumor has it that the National and State Committees will be in favor of a union, and that President Cleveland and Gov. Hill are also inclined to use their influence for harmony.

The Tammany Hall leaders, however, are still opposed to a union.

Commissioner Croker remains silent, but he is known to be in favor of a three-cornered fight.

The Purroy Democrats are anxious to go gunning for County Democrats' scalps and are willing to help Tammany Hall if the Wigwam should declare for war.

As reported in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, Police Justice Andrew J. White has resigned from the County Democracy and he will join the organization named in honor of Henry D. Purroy.

Commissioner Croker said to-day: "I was not surprised to hear that Judge White had left the County Democracy. He is a very strong and popular man, and his departure from the County Democracy will be felt."

Even as it is, the County Democracy machines of the Twenty-third and the Twenty-fourth districts have been somewhat demoralized by the skipping away of Judge White and Commissioner Purroy, and now rumors are rife that Police Justice Henry Murray will skip from the Counties.

Judge Power says that the resignation of a leader or two will not injure the organization. His theory is that the County Democracy got along before the bolters joined the C. D.

He says they bolted Tammany Hall a few years ago and that Tammany Hall did not disband.

Local politics will begin to get exciting when the boys return from Buffalo.

THIRD HOUSE.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

Plain Enough to See.

[*From Texas Siftings.*]

Judge—Do you drink?

Prisoner—I drink, Judge, but I don't drink to success.

Judge—Well, you show it.

One Guest Satisfied.

[*From the Cartoon.*]

Landlady (at cheap boarding-house, Atlantic City)—I will try to make you comfortable, sir. I know the rooms are awfully small, and the furniture is not very elaborate, in fact quite the contrary, but——

Guest (surveying his meagre surroundings)—Oh, don't speak of it, madam, don't speak of it; I shall enjoy it. The fact is, before my uncle died and left me enough to live on with economy, I spent some time in an almshouse.

A Remarkably Successful Man.

[*From the Nebraska State Journal.*]

"The success of young Oldboy is almost incredible."

"Why?"

"He went into a bank a few months ago as a collector, and has already been promoted to the position of cashier."

"Nothing remarkable about that. He writes such a horrible signature that he can't read it himself."

Children and Fools.

[*From the Philadelphia Record.*]

Mr. Nicefellow (playfully to Adored One's little sister)—Won't you let me have a bite of that apple?

Child—No.

Adored One—You must not answer that way. It is not polite.

Child—But, sister, he's got such a awful big mouth there won't be any apple left.

Why She Went Home.

[*From the Cartoon.*]

First Guest (at summer health resort)—You are going home early this season, Mrs. Caution.

Second Guest—Yes, I have to go for my health.

A Lament.

[*From the Cartoon.*]

Many men of many minds,
Masculines of many kinds,
Many wooers though there be,
None of them propose to me.

Many tell me I am fair,
"Pleasant face and pretty hair,"
Yet they never bend the knee,
None of them propose to me.

To the men in this campaign,
Girls are courteous in vain;
Willing to be won I'd be,
But they won't propose to me!

Is it leap-year's strange effect
Which produces this neglect?
If I thought so, soon you'd see,
Some man should propose to me.